

# "WHEELS" IN WAR.

## THE USE OF BICYCLES IN MILITARY OPERATIONS.

Over 5000 Military Cyclists in England—Manoeuvres of the Men on the Wheels—How the Cycle is Utilized in Warfare.

THE idea of utilizing cycles for military purposes in England seems to have been thought of as long ago as 1881. But it was not until four years later that the fighting cyclists were introduced into England, the honor of introducing them belonging to Colonel Tamplin, who employed cyclists as scouts during the Easter manoeuvres of 1885.

The Twenty-sixth Middlesex Cyclist Corps, the regiment on wheels, have their headquarters in a house in the Queen's road, Chelsea, nearly opposite Chelsea Hospital. The garden attached to the house, some 150 yards long, is used as a drill ground when the corps is not at the Guards barracks, and in the stables a large number of cycles are stored.

The Twenty-sixth Middlesex, the only volunteer regiment on wheels in the country, and consequently the pioneer among volunteers, started with a handful of men as recently as April 1, 1885, but it now musters 120 members, split up into two companies, one in the south of London and the other in the west.

The members of the cyclist corps have

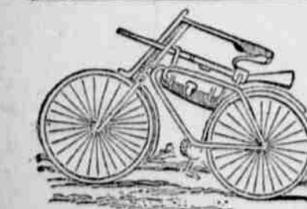


BICYCLE AMBULANCE.

shown their ability on many occasions. For instance, at the military exhibition, the regular soldiers perform on horseback, including lemon-cutting, tent-pegging, tilting at the ring, etc. In order to bring about a successful operation the cyclists found it necessary to ride their machines at the rate of about fifteen or sixteen miles an hour. The lemon was suspended by a single wire, and on approaching it, the cyclist, while going at this high rate of speed, had to guide his machine with the left hand, while he slashed out at his fruit with his right. At the exhibition this corps gained first prize in the drill competition, and each member of the team was presented with a silver medal.

Ordinary bicycles are of no use in military cycling, and consequently nothing but specialties are called into requisition. Each cycle is fitted up to carry the rifle at the side, which can be taken out in three seconds; a pouch, 100 rounds of ball cartridge, signalling flag, etc., the whole weight of which is something under seventy pounds, including machine. When in full marching order these cyclists can get along at the rate of ten miles an hour and even faster.

The latest invention in the way of military cycles is one by a gentleman hailing from Ealing, London. The weapons of warfare carried by the military cyclist are all plainly to be seen in the sketch. Not an inch of spare space is lost, as besides carrying a signal flag and a rifle, the back and front wheel is taken up by a leather valise, which is divided into various parts, the upper portion of which carries a supply of cartridge cases, and there is plenty of room below for the various traveling instruments required in case of accident to the cycle and for all other necessities. The whole thing only weighs about fifty-six pounds.



THE MILITARY CYCLE.

The standing gear on a military cycle is an important part, and it is made specially important in the construction of the machine referred to. A single prop is removed by the feet from the spring clip, the upper portion of which engages with the mud guard, passing through the same, and putting a brake on the wheels, thus preventing the machine from moving forward, or the wheel turning to an angle, the cycle leaning on the side prop still out of the vertical. Fixed to the handle bar is a valise, in which can be carried the kit.

It is therefore likely that in time of action the military cyclist will be able to get within an easy distance of the field, dismount and detach his rifle in a couple of seconds, put his machine in a place of safety, and be on the scene of action quicker than he could by any other means.

The cyclist corps can do some very smart things. For instance, they can form a screen in five or six seconds, for the defence of a road, or as seen by the illustration. The cycles are stacked one to another, and the men go blind and fire at the approaching enemy.

The military cyclist is really an infantry man on temporary wheels, for when engaged in fighting he dismounts from his machine, places his cycle on the ground, or hides it somewhere while he fights on foot.

Last Easter a regiment on wheels proved of great service in the manoeuvres off Dover, and gained the commendation of the military authorities. The Gatling gun was used and carried for the first time by the corps during these manoeuvres. The weight of the gun is ninety-seven pounds, and the ammunition was carried in cases for the purpose. The gun was transported to and from on a gun carriage composed of four safety bicycles coupled together and ridden by four men. An ambulance was also carried in this way, and on a smooth road it could be taken along at a speed of about ten miles an hour.

Captain Eustace Balfour, of the London Scottish Regiment of Volunteers, gives the following estimates of the costs of a mount of cavalry in proportion to that of cyclist infantry. The cyclist infantry: Cost of cycle, per man, \$60, life of cycle, say six years, therefore cost per annum, \$10; repairs, oil, etc., say \$50; total cost per annum, \$115. Cavalry: Cost of horse, \$175; useful life, say seven years, therefore cost per annum, \$25; maintenance, \$200; total cost per annum, \$225.

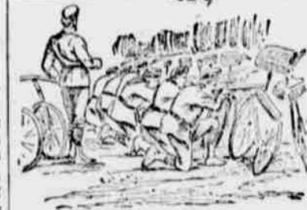
Thus it will be observed that the cycle is much the cheaper of the two. Another thing, cycles are much more easily carried by rail than horses; and with regard to the staying powers of the cyclist and the horse, the cyclist has it a long way.

Great distances have been covered by military cyclists in a short space of time. The record is held by twelve members of the "Artists' Volunteer Cyclist Corps." Last year they rode a distance of 105 miles in sixteen hours and fifty-five minutes, fully armed, and out of this time they were forced to halt five hours owing to an accident, making the actual time occupied in riding the distance a little over twelve hours.

Cycles, too, are noiseless, and, another thing, cyclists can creep along on the roads behind the hedges unseen, whereas men mounted on horseback can not, except when the hedges are very high, and then if the roads become dry a cloud of dry dust is sent up into the air by the horses' hoofs, and consequently the enemy are made aware that cavalry are about. By bending over a machine a cyclist is really able to make himself shorter than the ordinary foot soldier, but he still keeps plodding on at the rate of about eight or ten miles an hour, and is likely to reach his journey's end with much more certainty than the man on horseback.

Carrying dispatches, skirmishing, and reconnoitring are the chief duties of military cyclists, and owing to the long distance which they are able to cover in a short space of time they are likely to prove of great service in performing these duties.

As patrols they are likely to prove exceedingly useful. Here is an example of how a detachment managed to get through the enemy's lines and gain the



A ZEBIBBA REPELLING AN ATTACK.

information they were told off to obtain. Seeing a wagon filled with straw coming along the road they tipped the driver to let them take shelter with their machine underneath the straw. This the driver agreed to, and by this means the cyclists got through the outpost lines, accomplished their purpose with perfect safety and unobserved.

There is one thing wanting in a cyclist corps that has not yet been tried, and that is a band. Many suggestions have been made, one of which is that a huge musical box should be carried in the same style as the Gatling gun is conveyed at the present time. The person who suggests this is of the opinion that it may be possible to construct a machine in such a way that when the riders work the treadles the musical affair should go forth martial strains.

What the future of military cycling will be it would be hard to tell. At the present time nearly every volunteer battalion has a cyclist section attached to it, amounting in all to some 5000 men. In the regulars the cycle is also fast coming into favor. At Aldershot it is to be seen a remarkable multicycle called a "Victoria," which is capable of carrying a dozen riders, and conveying provisions and ammunition.

Sir Evelyn Wood is of the opinion that Parliament would not be making a mistake by sanctioning the raising of at least 20,000 volunteer cyclists. Lord Wolseley is greatly in favor of military cyclists, for in a recent speech he said:

"There are very few countries in the world where you cannot use cycles. During the whole time I was in India, during the mutiny, I do not remember, except when actually in the hills for three or four days' fighting, one day's march or any one night in which we took part where cycles could not have been used with the greatest possible advantage."—New York Journal.

There are 1284 Lutheran churches with 219,069 communicant members in Pennsylvania; 927 churches with 164,411 communicants in Wisconsin; 1124 churches with 143,545 communicants in Minnesota; and 568 churches with 115,836 communicants in Illinois.

Lettuce is one of the most common vegetables in the world; it has been known from time immemorial and was found on the tables of the ancients as often as it is ours, and was eaten in the same way, dressed with oil and vinegar.

## The Dying Hawaiian Race.

One of the saddest spectacles in Hawaii is the rapid decay of the native race. Disease and death have made heavy inroads among them. More even than the Samoans and Tahitians (they seem to absorb all the vices of the white race). The Chinese have introduced the vice of opium-smoking, and they also bring in large quantities of rice brandy, which the native Hawaiian loves next to "old square fusc," as they call gin.

The Hawaiian families are steadily decreasing in size, and every census sees a shrinkage in the already small number of the doomed race. The census of 1884 gave 45,232 Hawaiian and half-castes; that of 1890 38,654, a loss of 5578 in six years. The Chinese now number 15,299, the Japanese 12,244 and the Portuguese 9100. Of this large number of Chinese only 200 are women. Hence we find John Chinaman selecting wives from the native girls, who are only too glad to marry Chinese because they are better treated than by men of their own race. They are indulgent husbands and they love to see their women finely dressed, but when they return to China there is no record of any Chinaman taking his Hawaiian wife. The women are left behind, and seldom is any provision made for the support of themselves and their children. The Japanese mix little with the Hawaiians.

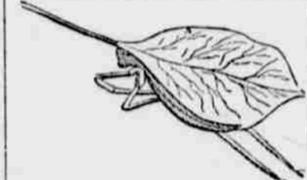


A HAWAIIAN TYPE.

One peculiar thing which is worthy the attention of the student of ethnology is that the mixture of the Chinese and Hawaiians makes a better race, physically and mentally, than either of the originals. Some of the brightest young men in Hawaii have Chinese fathers and Kunaka mothers. These half-castes are remarkably shrewd in business, while they have the agreeable manners of the Hawaiians. The Portuguese are thrifty, but they are a poor race. They are now flocking over to California and are going into the fruit and vineyard districts, where their labor will certainly be better than that of Chinese, for they are expert to buy homes and settle. Civilized vices and diseases and the leprosy threaten to wipe out the native Hawaiians in the next thirty years. They are disappearing more rapidly than the Maoris of New Zealand, and for the same reason.—Chicago Herald.

## An Entomological Buncle Steerer.

The mantis (Greek: a diviner) is a curious insect of a green or blue color, and varies in size from a grasshopper to a wren. It derives its name from a habit it has of sitting upright on a leaf or branch wrapped closely in its gauzy wings, its head turned skyward in a contemplative, devotional attitude, with crossed forelegs, partly raised as if in prayer. However, it is the Phairises of the insect world since "for a pretense it makes long prayers." It is the entomological buncle steerer. Its truculence is in inverse ratio to its external piety.



HOW NATURE DISGUISES ONE OF HER CREATURES.

It uses its arms for seizing its prey and for fencing like a hussar with others of its own species. Some of the native Australians keep them in cages and match them like fighting cocks. When its Peckskinian devices fail to replenish its larder it dines off smaller brethren of the same church, and as the females are the larger, their lords have a hard time of it when provisions run short.—New York World.

## A Lesson On Milk Drinking.

Few people know that there is a good and a bad way of drinking milk. The bad way is that which they generally follow, viz., to swallow a large quantity at once. When milk goes into the stomach it is instantly curdled, and if it is curdled into one big mass the juices of the stomach can work on only the outside of it. This is the reason that many people who like milk, and to whom it should be of the utmost benefit, cannot drink it. They say it gives them indigestion, and they are right. Let them give it another chance. But this time they must sip it slowly, not taking more than a good teaspoonful at one sip, and taking at least four minutes to finish the glassful. Each little sip thus becomes curdled up by itself when passed into the stomach, and the digestive juices percolate freely around it and it speedily becomes assimilated. One of the best restoratives known after excessive fatigue, and one infinitely preferable to any form of alcohol, is a glass of hot milk. The heat seems to lighten it and to deprive it of much of the sweetness which is so cloying to some tastes.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Colonies of apparently well pleased and contented Americans are found in several of the beautiful Welsh towns.

## CONDITION OF BUSINESS.

The Close of the Most Prosperous Business Year Ever Known.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: A fiscal year never matched in the history of the country, in volume of industrial production, in magnitude of domestic exchanges or in foreign trade has just closed. The imports for the year have been about \$333,000,000, the increase at New York in June over last year being about 18 per cent. Exports from New York in June gained 15.4 per cent., and the aggregate for the year has been about \$1,927,000,000. Railroad earnings have been the largest in any year thus far, clearings in June the largest ever known in that month, exceeding last year 8 per cent., and for the whole year the largest ever known outside New York. Failures for the half year have been 5,503 against 6,074 in 1891, and liabilities \$62,000,000 against \$32,000,000, and the whole about the smallest for five years. In spite of low prices additional works are going into operation even in the iron manufacture, and yet more in wooden and cotton. Moreover the crops of this year promise to be very satisfactory, and the new half year begins with excellent prospects.

Excessive rains have again set back grain to a limited extent, principally in the low lands, but wheat receipts at Western points have been 1,882,000 bushels in three days, and Atlantic exports 639,000, showing that the old supplies are not exhausted, and prices are an eighth lower than a week ago. Corn is a cent higher, in spite of large receipts and very light exports, the fear being that part of the crop may be destroyed by wet weather or so delayed that frosts will catch it before maturity. Oats are also a cent higher. At Chicago the volume of trade considerably exceeds last year's, collections are easier and bank clearings larger. Wet weather has delayed crops but the uplands are in better shape than ever. Speculation in stocks has been languid. Money is abundant at all financial centers, with moderate demand and collections generally good, except where wet weather and bad roads check distribution and settlements. Rarely has the country begun a new fiscal year with more satisfactory commercial prospects, and there is less financial apprehension than is usual in a presidential year.

The business failures during the last seven days number for the United States 174, compared with 197 for the corresponding week of last year.

## A STEAMER ON THE ROCKS.

The City of Chicago is Aground Off the Head of Kinsale.

QUEENSTOWN, July 2.—The Inman Line steamer City of Chicago, which sailed from New York Wednesday, June 22, for Liverpool, went ashore at 9 o'clock this evening inside the old head of Kinsale, about 12 miles southwest of this port.

After passing Broadhead about 5:30 this morning the steamer encountered a dense fog. She felt her way along with the usual precautions until near the old head of Kinsale, and within a short distance of Queenstown harbor, when suddenly a harsh, grating sound, and a jar of the ship from stem told that the bottom had been touched. It was within an hour of high water, when many a rock along the South-western shore of Ireland is covered from view and the ship's officers at once realized that they had caught on one of these dangerous places. The engines worked on, but the steamer came to a full stop, helplessly stranded for a time at least.

Captain Bedford acted promptly, but calmness that they were in no danger whatever. His coolness reassured the doubting ones.

When it became evident that the rescue of the steamer could not be accomplished, in a short time steps were taken to land the passengers. The passengers were taken ashore in small boats, women and children being offered priority, although there was manifestly no peril. The passengers entered the boats in an orderly manner, without any excitement and were conveyed ashore and thence to Queenstown, to be sent by rail and steamer to their various destinations. The transfer of the 400 passengers and 200 bags of mail was accomplished without mishap.

## THE PROHIBITION CONVENTION

In National Assembly Nominates Gen. J. Bidwell for President, and Dr. J. B. Cranfill for Vice President.

GENERAL JOHN BIDWELL of California, was nominated at Cincinnati on the first ballot for President by the National Prohibition Convention. The vote was as follows: Bidwell, 50; Demorest, 13; Stewart, 13; Bascom, of New York, 3. Necessary to a choice, 47. Long and continued cheering greeted the announcement. Dr. J. B. Cranfill, of Texas, was nominated for Vice-President.

For the financial plank in the platform the minority, consisting of 12 members, headed by James Black of Pennsylvania, presented a substitute demanding a larger issue of government notes as the only method of securing sufficient money. For the tariff plank the minority offered a substitute favoring limited protection, the laws to be revised by a tariff commission. The majority report was adopted.

## CHOLERA RAGING IN RUSSIA.

130 Persons Die in One City in Four Days.

St. PETERSBURG, July 1.—Cholera is causing widespread alarm. In Daisak, in Turkestan, 130 of the inhabitants died with the disease in four days.

The fears that the disease would invade European Russia have been realized, and already several hundred cases have been reported on this side of the frontier. The inhabitants and the troops stationed along the frontier are panic-stricken. The wealthier classes of the population are seeking safety in flight from the infected towns and villages. The average death rate in Meshed, capital of the province of Khorassan, is twenty-five daily.

## LATEST NEWS WAIFS.

A. W. Smith, or "Farmer" Smith, as he is familiarly known, of McPherson, was nominated by the Republican State Convention for Governor in Kansas.

Prohibition was defeated at Augusta, Ga., by 1,400 in a poll of 4,000.

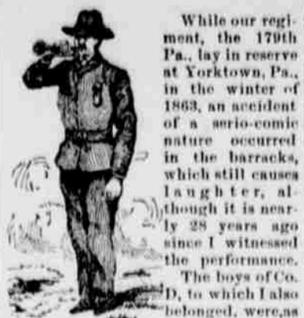
## Sugar Bounty Paid.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 5.—The total sugar bounty paid during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1892, was \$7,330,046, of which \$7,065,385 was paid on sugar cane. Of the total bounty on cane sugar \$4,870,606 was paid to the planters in Louisiana.

## SOLDIERS' COLUMN.

### A WAKE IN CAMP.

A Joke Played by Co. D, 170th Pa., on One of the Boys.



While our regiment, the 170th Pa., lay in reserve at Yorktown, Pa., in the winter of 1863, an accident of a serio-comic nature occurred in the barracks, which still causes laughter, although it is nearly 28 years ago since I witnessed the performance. The boys of Co. D, to which I also belonged, were, as usual, on the alert for fun, and chance presently turned on one of our comrades, a dry, droil sort of a fellow, but not lacking in genuine wit, whose name I have in reality forgotten, but for the sake of convenience will call him Perry. It had been noted by some of the boys that for several evenings of late Perry had absented himself from the barracks—gone no one knew whither, but it was strongly suspected that he was out somewhere carrying on a light flirtation with some female.

The word passed from lip to lip, and the bare idea was enough to start the show. It was 8:50 o'clock and Perry had not put in an appearance, and in 30 minutes more the shrill notes of the tongue would sound "lights out." Every party must have a leader, and a proper character turned up just suited to the occasion in the person of a fellow named Howe, a regular clown, more generally known through the regiment as "Gull," so called on account of a little exploit of his connected with the shooting of sea gulls, which brought down upon him the laughter of nearly the whole regiment.

A hasty plan was formed by the boys of Co. D to assume that poor Perry was dead, and proceeded at once to hold a wake around his empty bunk in honor of the departed.

Fortunately we had drawn our allowance of candles that day, for which the boys were very glad, as it would be out of the question to hold a wake without a goodly array of candles. Accordingly each one contributed a piece from his supply until there was enough to make a bright display around the bunk. It required some patience and ingenuity to make them stand up respectfully, with no socket whatever to place them in, but this was finally managed, and the little illuminaries stood erect and in good shape. Meantime two sentinels were stationed outside to watch for the missing man and to give the signal agreed upon should he approach. In lieu of a more costly object a gallon jug was found, just the thing for a wake, which was placed in the center of the empty couch, while the candles in front of it flickered and flared, looking most weird and solemn in the surrounding gloom.

The boys now formed in platoons, with Howe at the head, followed by our drummer, and all were ready to march at the first tap of the drum.

A little time passed in silence, and then a low, sharp whistle greeted our ears, and in a moment more the whole line was in motion as they took up the death march. With bowed heads and solemn faces the procession moved down the barracks at the top of the muffled drum and passed in front of Perry's bunk. At this moment the defunct man himself appeared in the door, which was opposite the array of gleaming candles, and stood for a moment like a statue, evidently considerably nonplussed at the strange performance within.

It was, however, but for a moment that Perry was in the dark, and a glow of intelligence shot over his face as he took in the situation. The procession turned and marched again with slow and solemn tread past the

flaming lights, and Perry, seeing that the wake was for his benefit, and resolving not to get entirely "left" in the true spirit of solemnity, dropped his head instantly upon his breast, and walking slowly up to his bunk, took of his hat in the most humble manner possible, and hung it upon the nozzle of the jug. In another instant he had sprung over the lights and was sitting in the center of his couch, his legs twined about the stone occupant, which he drew affectionately

to him, and with a mock gravity which it is impossible to describe awaited the proceedings silent as a corpse.

Still the solemn march continued up and down the barracks, until at length the boys broke into a hearty laugh at the comical appearance of Perry, and the band came to a halt in front of the lighted bunk. With a dark grin upon his face, he held out the jug to Howe, "Here boys," said he, "take a drink on the strength of it. You know you may do this in earnest some day."

The affair, like all of its kind, was better seen than described. The boys disbanded, and each man turned to take the candle he had loaned for the occasion. "Hands off," cried Perry.

"These candles are mine. They've got to light me through Purgatory, and I'm not there yet."

The boys retired, laughing to their respective couches, recognizing the fact that Perry was fully equal to the emergency. Before next candle day came many of them were inconveniently out of lights, while Perry was "bush," and had more than enough to carry him through.—R. A. CRAMER in National Tribune.

## "Ain't I Glad I'm Out of the Wilderness."

During Gen. Pope's retreat from Cul-

pepper Courthouse to Manassas, in August, 1862, our regiment arrived at Rappahannock Station and leisurely turned up stream, watering our horses, ascended the opposite bank, formed ranks facing the river, dismounted, and while our horses stood resting, we lay on the ground watching our army enter the river and wade across.

It was very amusing to see how gingerly some of the infantry took to the water. It made us laugh to see a fellow carefully take off his shoes and stockings, roll up his pantaloons, and then find that his legs were too short to keep his pants dry. It was a satisfaction to see the horses of the cavalry and mules of the wagon-trains plunge their heads in and gulp down huge swallows of water.

We must have remained an hour or more looking on at the moving panoramas. The head of a cavalry regiment had just entered the ford, and the first horses were beginning to drench, when from over in the woods beyond we heard the rebel yell, immediately followed by a tremendous uproar, amid which we could distinguish pistol-shots, shouts, curses, yells, clashing of sabers, and the usual hub-bub of a hand-to-hand encounter. It was all hidden from us by a dense growth of bushes along the river bank, and all we could see was a rush of excited and frightened cavalry pouring out of the woods along a narrow road, some mounted, some on foot, some without hats and some evidently wounded. How they made the water dry. No one thought of stopping to water their steeds. Their war cry seemed to be: "The devil take the hindmost." Presently we heard the exultant yells no more; two or three volleys of musketry and scattering shots, then a hearty Yankee cheer and the hubbub was over.

While they were still wildly rushing over the ford our band struck up "Ain't I Glad I'm out of the wilderness." I thought I had never heard music so appropriate to the occasion, and the same thought seemed to strike every one within hearing, for it was received with the heartiest cheering, followed by universal laughing. What regiment it was that got so roughly handled I must have heard at the time but have forgotten, but it might have happened to any cavalry regiment in our service, for we were not sufficiently drilled at that time to receive charges in flank on a marching column, and in such close quarters. It was one of the most exciting little events I ever witnessed, and I have often wondered why some one of the participants did not write it up. The Johnnies certainly have no reason to be ashamed of the transaction, for the honors remained with them.—ED. M. WATSON.

## THE NATIONAL GAME.

CHICAGO is handicapped by its outfield. PERRY is again Captain of the Louisville Club.

The New York Club has released Bassett, Murphy and Fields.

"Buck" Ewens' arm is no better and the Captain's catching days are over.

DUFFY, of Chicago, leads the League in stolen bases, with thirty-three to his credit.

CONSON, of Philadelphia, had scored ten home runs when the season was only half over.

It is a remarkable fact that Boston has lost but one game this season to a left-handed pitcher.

CRANE's recent pitching success has reinstated him in the good graces of the New York "rooters."

ABBEY, the crack pitcher of the University of Vermont team, has accepted terms with Washington.

ROBINSON's record of seven hits in one game, off the St. Louis pitchers, is the record of the season.

MILLIGAN has made the longest hit ever seen on the Washington grounds by driving the ball to the center field fence.

CLARKSON, of Boston, has accomplished the feat of striking out Milligan, Donovan and Richardson, of the Washingtons, in one inning.

RICHARDSON's work at Washington's second base and short stop this season entitles him to be called the leading infielder in the profession.

AND SO Galvin, late of Pittsburgh, returns to St. Louis after an absence of seventeen years. With him to help out Gleason the team is expected to do better work in the second series.

The work of the Boston players with the bat continues, with two or three exceptions, to be on the down grade. The batting of most of the players has been very weak and disappointing.

The New Yorks are mourning because Taylor, who was dropped, has turned out to be a "phenom" in the Eastern League and is pitching better ball than any twirler the New Yorkers retained.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

BERING SEA is swarming with seal. There is a reduced wheat acreage in Iowa.

MISSISSIPPI is threatened with a plague of grasshoppers.

On the first of June the pension rolls carried \$40,185 names.

PHILADELPHIA is to have a new line of steamships to England.

An eruption of Mount Vesuvius causing the formation of a new cone.

The cholera is spreading in the manufacturing suburbs of Paris, France.

RICH COX discoveries have been made in the State of Vera Cruz, Mexico.

EXPORT of all Russian cereals, excepting rye, has been permitted by a ukase.

The daily consumption of tin plate in the United States is now 3,260,000 pounds.

The Kansas wheat crop is being harvested. The yield is a fine one of good quality.

The Missouri Pacific has secured control of a direct line to Southern Colorado's coal fields.

EMIGRANTS to the number of 92,343 arrived in this country during May; in May, 1891, the number was 83,941.

THREE French workmen died after drinking, on a wagon, twelve, nine and seven quarts of water respectively.

The most deplorable state of affairs exists in the San Antonio section of Texas, as scarcely a rain has fallen there for three years.

JOHN FIELD, a hotel miser of Golconda, Indian Territory, has sold 1000 acres of timber land to W. S. Ferguson for \$10,000. Field refused to accept any money except good, clean bank notes, none less than twenty dollars in denomination and demanded spot cash. He got it.